



**SAYS
THE EDITOR**

**WE GET THE MONEY FOR
THE PROGRESSIVE CLUB**

With a copy of last week's issue of THE CYMBAL in one hand, a certain San Francisco subscriber reached for the telephone with the other last Saturday morning and called us up. "I've just read the editorial column," he said. "I will send you \$20 to cover the billiard table for the Carmel Progressive Club if you haven't got it already."

And he sent the \$20. We don't know, because we haven't asked his permission, whether we should use his name, but we can tell you that he owns a home in Carmel, loves the town most all the year, but hates it at Easter vacation time because he claims it's ruined then by outsiders.

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**A PERSONAL WORD ON THE
CARMEL CITY ELECTION**

I don't intend to be "broadminded" or display what so many erroneously call "good sportsmanship" in manifesting my reaction to the results of Carmel's city election last Tuesday. I think that it was a mess, and I have no hesitancy in saying so. It would perhaps be the politic and tactful thing to say something about the "will of the people" and "let's all get together now behind the successful candidates," but if I wrote anything like that I'd be a different sort of editor than I have always been, and I would, by the same token, be both dishonest and traitorous to what without any doubt at all are the best interests of the community.

What the people did last Tuesday with their majority vote was precisely not in the best interest of Carmel. It was in a very large and shameful manner a blind and senseless and unreasonable thing to do. The vote received by the city clerk candidates indicates this eloquently. The support which made it possible for Saidee Van Brower to retain her place as city clerk was from people who were not willing to accept the straightforward and incontrovertible facts and, instead, let themselves be led by blind and dangerous sentiment. There were many, too, who, knowing these facts, voted straight in the face of their commonsense and desire for community welfare. There was no sensible reason for the defeat of Peter Mawdaley; no possible argument in support of it.

As for the results of the council fight, there is nothing of personal disappointment or animus in my disgust. I have nothing but the highest personal regard for Keith Evans, Fred Godwin and P. A. McCreery, but I declare that the manner of their election, a manner with which I can truthfully say that they had little to do, smells to high heaven in its potential menace to this community. The nature and organization of their supporters spell no good for Carmel. They are inimical to the things which Mayor Bert Heron and Councilman Bernard Rowntree stand for, and for which I stand and in which I would have vigorously supported Heron and Rowntree on the council. It is lamentable, and to those who believe in what I stand for in Carmel, I must apologize for it, that I was not a better candidate. It is lamentable that my personal candidacy brought into the campaign matters foreign to the issue of Carmel.

(Continued on Page Two)

You'll Find the Carmel City Election Results on Page 5

CARMEL CYMBAL

Vol. 12 • No. 15

CARMEL, CALIFORNIA • APRIL 12, 1940

FIVE CENTS

Library Board Asks Recount of Votes On Bonds; 17 Would Change Result

DISCREPANCIES ARE CHARGED; BLOTS OF "X" MARKS CAUSE CONFUSION

The library bonds may have carried after all.

That is the view of several watchers at the polls who were present during the counting of ballots last Tuesday night.

It is on their suggestion that the library board, through its chairman, Mrs. Karl G. Rendtorff, has asked City Attorney William L. Hudson, to provide it with the details of necessary procedure for a recount of the ballots cast at the municipal election.

Mrs. Rendtorff informed THE CYMBAL yesterday that on receipt of the city attorney's report, the trustees of the library will make formal request of the city council for the recount.

The unofficial returns of the two election precincts gave a vote of 643 votes in favor of the bonds to 347 against. On the face of it this would mean that the bonds had lost by 11 votes if you figure that the "Yes" vote should be twice the "No" vote. But the experts tell us that you don't figure a necessary two-thirds in that simple manner, and that a proper handling of the figures shows that actually only 17 ballots need to be transferred from "No" to "Yes" to change the result.

Then, remember, there are the 40 absentee ballots which will be counted by the council Wednesday evening. It is certain that these will give a majority for the bonds, and if they give more than a two-thirds majority that will help considerably.

There was considerable dissatisfaction expressed at the polls over the reading of the ballots; not that there were any deliberate attempts to falsify the count, but the large number of doubtful ballots accepted and discarded, owing to the blots from the stamped "Xs," raises a question which an official count should decide.

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"GONE WITH THE WIND" AT STATE THEATRE WEDNESDAY

Here's news that will be a pleasant surprise for Monterey Peninsula residents who feared that they might become old and gray before they got a chance to see "Gone With the Wind." The long-awaited movie will be at the State Theatre in Monterey next week, but only for four days instead of the expected full week's showing. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 17, 18, 19 and 20, are the big days. And there will be three shows daily.

Ruth Huntington Found Drowned At The Point

Miss Ruth Huntington, 64 years old, one of the best known residents of Carmel, ended her own life sometime during Wednesday night by leaping into the sea off Carmel Point within sight of her home. Her body was found shortly before 8 o'clock yesterday morning on the rocks near the little beach just below Robinson Jeffers' home. A rope was around her neck, one end of it had been cut as though by a jagged rock and it is believed that a weight had been tied to it. Coroner J. A. Cornett pronounced the death a suicide.

The body was first seen by Prof. Charles Palache, Harvard geologist, and Mrs. Palache, who are visiting in Carmel and were taking an early morning walk.

Alton Walker, manager of the Monterey airport, who lives nearby, assisted George Roscelli and Jack Silva in carrying the body from the rocks to the beach. The body was identified by Miss P. Leslie King, secretary of the Carmel Red Cross chapter, who had been with Miss Huntington the previous evening.

At Miss Huntington's home was found a note prominently placed and asking that "in case of accident" Miss Lydia Weld, neighbor and friend, and John P. Huntington, a brother, be notified.

Ruth Huntington came to Carmel 17 years ago from Norwich, Conn. She built the house at the corner of Inspiration and Stewart Way at the tip of Carmel Point and lived in it almost continuously from that time. She also had a smaller place on Lake Huntington where she spent some time each summer. She was a Smith College graduate, and since coming to Carmel had been active in the Carmel Woman's Club, the Girl Scouts, the Red Cross and the Monterey County League of Women Voters. In fact, she was a charter member of the Woman's Club and was director of the Book Section.

She was present at the league luncheon at Pine Inn Wednesday and was jolly and gay and friendly, as she always was. At the Red Cross meeting later that afternoon she laughed and joked with her friends.

Miss Huntington was a great walker. She was always accompanied by the springer spaniel of Mrs. Charles A. Frisbie, her next-door neighbor, and she often said she had all the pleasure of having a dog without any of the trouble. Last summer she was in the East visiting her friends and relatives, returning to Carmel late in the fall after a gay and happy time. She has lived alone since her return.

Miss Huntington's only brother, (Continued on Page Ten)

Marian Van Tuyl and Her 10 Dancers Here Tuesday Night To Help Art Institute Celebrate Birthday



MARIAN
VAN TUYL
who brings
her dancers
to
Carmel
Tuesday
Evening

Arriving Tuesday morning for the Carmel Art Institute birthday celebration that takes place this night at The Playhouse is Marian Van Tuyl and her group of ten young dancers. With them also will be two musicians. Lou Harrison, who wrote much of the music for these modern dance numbers, will be at the piano; Dorothy Oakley will be the flutist. They will remain here overnight, leaving for the south Wednesday as they are scheduled to appear in Pasadena Thursday, have an engagement at U.C.L.A. April 20, and another at the Wilshire-Ebell Theatre April 21.

Mrs. Frederick Ingalls will be house hostess to Miss Van Tuyl and two of her group. Mrs. Herman Crossman, Mrs. Paul Flanders and Mrs. Karl Mathiot have also volunteered to accommodate

some of the others, and the remaining members of the group will be entertained elsewhere. Nancy Newberry, one of the group, will go to Rancho Carmelo. She has been there before as a guest of Peggy Mathiot, classmate of hers at Mills College.

Kit saw a performance of this concert at Mills College last Friday and returned to Carmel vitalized by it. The program includes two Americana-Piazza Sketches, a Revival Hymn, Goin' to Be a Party in the Sky, Uneasy Rapture, Out of One Happening, and Entertainment Piece and Fanfare Variations which are to Cowell music.

Tickets are going swiftly and there's no doubt but that Kit will ring the bell again. Frieda Hutchinson, ex-Mills girl and instructor of the dance at Salinas Junior College, is bringing over a group of 30.

Valley Lecture This Afternoon At Del Monte

Lorita Baker Valley gives her sixth lecture at Del Monte's auditorium this afternoon at 3 o'clock. She will have much to comment on in the light of recent developments in the international situation. Of local interest in her review of current literature will be Anne Fisher's book, "Cathedral in the Sun."

Tea will be served after the lecture in the Del Monte lounge. This lecture is the next to the last in the series which began last October.

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Mr. and Mrs. Russell Matthias left New York last Monday for Mexico and will be back at Carmel Point in a few weeks.

Delight-Edwards Variety Show Tonight

They're "Turning Back the Pages of Time" tonight at Carmel Community Church, and doing it in the interest of the church fund slowly accumulating for the purchase of necessary furnishings and whatnot. June Delight and Mrs. Carol Edwards are putting on the program and among those participating are many of Miss Delight's dance pupils and a number of local people who have something up their sleeves with which to charm or amuse us. Tickets are 50 cents for adults, 25 cents for children, and old-fashioned costumes are going to be worn by the artists. It will be fun. Time, 8 p.m.

mel's welfare. It is too bad that I, personally, was so vulnerable. If there had been a candidate who believed as I do about Carmel and what should happen to it and what should not happen in these present dangerous days; a candidate without the digressions and faults which I must admit to myself; a candidate who, I knew, would have stood with Heron and Rowntree, I would not have run. As it was I am surprised that I received as many votes as I did. As the campaign reached its final stages I was convinced that I had no chance for election; certain that I could not block the organized efforts of those who are determined to control Carmel's destinies and control them, I am certain, to the destruction of the finer things of life for which the most of us are banded together in a community.

And I serve notice right here and now on these organizations and these groups whose machinery worked like a clock in this campaign, that I shall haunt them like a menacing spectre and that any move they make or start to make toward wrecking the fabric of Carmel as we who have helped weave it know it and love it, I shall attack and persistently attack with every force possible of my typewriter. When the ugly, menacing head of commercialism moves openly or ever so stealthily into those council chambers it will be shot at and with no mean aim.

If I have failed to get over on the constructive side of that lobby railing I intend to be vigorous as hell on the devastating side.

—W. K. BASSETT

CARMEL SCHOOL NOTES

CLASS ELECTIONS

New class officers were elected by Arthur Hull's eighth grade Friday, March 29. They are: president, Norvell Yerkes; vice-president, Sandy Burhans; secretary, George Moller; class representatives, John Graham and Maxine Chappell.

Class officers have also been elected in Mrs. Frances Johnson's room. The new officers are president, Baird Bardarson; vice-president, Vivian Ohm; secretary, Louis Levinson; and class representatives, Barbara Bolin and Irving Williams. —TONY VAN RYPER

FOOTBALL

A great variety of football equipment was displayed in the Sunset School library, March 27, by a representative from the Athletic Supply Co. Everything from balls to helmets was on display. This puzzled the girls and delighted the boys. The giggling query: "What are they for?" disgusted the boys, but gave them a chance to show off their knowledge.

Otto W. Bardarson, district superintendent, states that suits are to be bought for the Carmel High School Intermural six-man football will be played during the first half of the football season. Probably four teams will be chosen to play against each other. During the next half of the season, games will be played against other schools. —MARIE ELIZALDE

FACULTY BALL GAME

The students gave the faculty a lesson in baseball Friday, March 29, turning things about a bit, at Carmel Junior High School. The faculty was leading in the early part of the game, but the final score was 5 to 3 in favor of the students.

With Mrs. Alice Patrick at first base and Floyd Harber in left field for the faculty, the students had to hop to keep ahead. There were two ringers on the faculty team who got in somehow. They were Ivan D. Kelsey and Ernest Morehouse. Other faculty players were Milton C. Lanyon, Mrs. Ann B. Utzell, Otto W. Bardarson, Clifford Squier, Irving Gansel, Mrs. Florence Josselyn, Frank Gosling, and Ernest Calley.

When the game started most of the players on the student team were ninth graders, later on more eighth graders were put in. From now until Education Week there will be a fathers vs. sons game each Friday, and all dads are invited (or may we say challenged) to turn out. —SANDY BURHANS

Mission Ranch Club Rodeo Proves Big and Glorious Event

There were yippees and whoopees and riders and a colorful parade of 150 (count 'em) horses and riders, and a show and a barbecue and a dance and everything that might be asked for by the customers who contributed to the success of the Mission Ranch Gymkhana last Sunday at the Mission Ranch Club—but there was more than that.

Out from the hills of the lower Santa Lucias, out from the Carmel and Salinas Valleys, out from the very walls of the club house—which used to be a bunk house—came the living spirit of a California round-up. What might have turned out to be a commercial show for tourists was none such.

The parade started at the ranch, up Dolores to Ocean avenue, over to Santa Fe, back to Dolores and down the hill to the ranch. The show grounds, a neat bit of a corral with its newly white-washed fences, lay snug against the background of green hills and the blue of the bay by the river's mouth.

And the events? Nuh-uh—it wunt no gymkhana—it were a ROUND-UP. It's hard to recall just who did what, because the whole show was so entirely impersonal; every contestant working hell-for-leather to win, but not for personal glory, only because he wanted to show what his horse could do—the rider's pride in his horse's ability. And the audience thrill that comes when a horse does his stuff. Names flew out into the air over the loudspeaker system with Taylor Pillsbury at the mike—by the way, the only modern touch in the whole affair—shouting them: Joe Algrava, Leland Strong, George De Amaral, Joe Algrava, Ed Smith, Bob McDonald, Tex Raibourn, Joe Algrava, Betsy Bosworth, Ray Hackworth, Mary Riley, Donna Hobbs, Joe Algrava, George De Amaral, Daisy Jean Vasquez, Leo Weber, Johnny Stewart, Red-Wing Bias, Mexican Eagle, Najo, Whiskey Seth, Los Laureles, Rancho Del Monte, Charlie Allaire, Joe Algrava—who is this Joe Algrava? Riders, horses, ranches—the names came so fast, and the interest was so concentrated on the events that nobody knew, nobody knew anything except it was a whale of a show, just because it wasn't big and blaring and commercial, but our own round-up.

And the hungry hordes moved in for food at a barbecue that should make the salivary glands work overtime just to mention steaks and salsa and frioles—Cheescri keed I can eat now!—for which the American Legion takes bows.

Then came evening, and the lines from Lillian Ross's "Ballad of the South Coast" express it best "We got to the cabin at twilight "And the stars twinkled out o'er the coast."

Just below the cypress at the entrance of the bunk ho—pardon me, club house—was a bonfire, and somebody had an accordion, and somebody else had a guitar, and while there were no horses tied to the hitching rail—only automobiles parked under the trees—there was

music, maybe not Metropolitan arias, but music just the same, music around an open fire, and no wind, and the noise from the house was inconsequential, low-toned voices and high tinkling giggles, and then another song.

When you came out of that spell, you opened the door and you weren't in a modern club-house with a modern bar. You were back—do you remember, you and you and you, the back bar at the Abbott House in Salinas, about 25 years ago, when we called it Salinas Big Week, and not the California Rodeo? Remember the back-bar? With saw-dust, and a little bar, and tables jostled out of place, and dozens of people you knew? Knew well. There was Viola Walling—shades of California! No—it's not Viola—it's her mother—no, this is 1940, so it must be Viola. This is Carmel, not King City. There's Tommy—no, it's Jimmy, carrying on the Doud tradition of work-like-hell-buy-for-the-house—fight a tear and remember that time and people go on—hold it, don't get sentimental—music, where did it come from? God love Bert Spencer! He brought his San Carlos orchestra over! And through the open doors came strains from the dance hall! Sid Castellan, doing in in nice form—corny enough to be right, but not so corny that you figured it was for show-business, only right for dancing at a barn dance.

Finally, if you were strong or maybe lucky, you got out and you got home. And the following morning you said—if you were able to get the bath towel out of your mouth—that thing you used to call your tofigue—"Boy oh Boy what a party."

Note to Don McFadden:

You thought you were going to have a gymkhana, did you? Well, maybe, but it kinda looks like you started something that will be carried on for the next year and year and year. And it will be a credit line to Mrs. Don for naming it the Mission Ranch Round-Up. To you and your very swell wife, Ara, who worked pommel to pommel with you—my very best California toast: "Salud y pesetas y amores, y el tiempo para gustarles." And if you want a translation, ask Billy Tripp, who sang the California version of *Estaban tomando vino*—(I still like the Torreon version). Pinicarte, Don! He was a swell time! —ELSBETH FRELSON

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WE THINK THEY'RE INTERESTING

JEAN STAFFORD

In Carmel for all too short a time was Jean Stafford, daughter of the Zenas A. Potters who live up on La Loma Terrace. She's back this week in New York on the 33rd floor of the Time and Life Building in Rockefeller Center where she's one of the writers on *Fortune* magazine. Jean graduated to *Fortune*'s staff after serving her apprenticeship on *Time*. Definite proof of something we've long suspected, i.e., no one actually reads the stories in *Fortune*, was established when Jean told of an error she made in the figures representing the total number of unemployed in this country and the total amount spent by the government for the unemployed. The error was only a matter of leaving off three of the zeros at the end of both figures. It was printed that way and no one, not in all the world, called *Fortune*'s attention to it.

It isn't easy to make errors on this slick and fancy monthly, however. There are 20 men writers and 20 women writers. The women dig up the stories, do all the research and hand it over to the men to write it. They are given two months on a story and are sent almost anywhere to get them. The men are given two weeks to turn in the actual story. Then it gets back to the girls again for checking and re-checking, a dot over every word.

Highlight of Jean's career was the week she spent with Mayor La Guardia on the New York City story. She thinks he's swell. They sent her to Washington last year and she attended her first press conference at the White House, a very formal affair with reporters sitting in order of precedence. Jean, however, knowing nothing of all this, just barged in and took the seat she liked best. She got away with it all right because *Fortune* is just that sort of a magazine, and because Jean is mighty cute and would get away with it *Fortune* or no *Fortune*. The President had little to say of importance that morning, however, and just when things might have become interesting the senior reporter said, "Thank you, Mr. President," and it was all over.

This was Jean's first visit to California and she's quite mad about it.

Her big idea now is to convince the editors of *Fortune* that a story should be done on the California wineries and that she should be sent out on it. Such a story might even be fun to read, and think of the pretty pictures that could be made of vineyards in late or early sun taken from some strange camera angle, or shots made in the dim and pregnant intricacies of vats and siphons and further strange homogeneity. —MARJORIE WARREN

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PICTURES TAKEN

Pictures of Carmel students were taken by Mrs. Leota Tucker and her assistant, Mrs. Carl Reinmund, April 2. Later in the week pictures are to be taken of the orchestra, a Capella choir, band and various clubs that wish to have their pictures.

—CLELLE McALLISTER



Toujours gai!

When gay boulevardiers and smart femmes get together, all they want is life, liberty, and a little pursuit of happiness. Brothers, amble over to the El Dorado Room some evening and quaff the luscious liquids in our fine crystals. You'll put zip and zest into the night.

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P-T.A. Members Are Inspired by Two Speakers

Lucile Bertis, who gave up her career of teacher of art and supervisor of the training of teachers of art less than a year ago in order to paint in Carmel, shared the program presented to members of the Carmel Parent-Teachers' Association last Tuesday with Sophie Harpe, who heads the art department at Monterey Union High school. The meeting was held at the Carmel Art Gallery and a record attendance strained the seating facilities of that institution.

Miss Bertis and Miss Harpe approached the question of "Art and the Child" from two different angles; Miss Harpe from the viewpoint of the teacher in the classroom, Miss Harpe from the aspect of the parents and the home.

Miss Bertis covered her subject thoroughly and her attitude towards the teacher who should develop appreciation of the child's work was most interesting.

Miss Harpe's contribution to this question had in it much that was constructive and helpful to the mothers present. She had her material so perfectly in hand that theory was almost entirely absent and actual cases and very definite suggestions made her talk infinitely valuable. The women really had something to take home with them and try out. She said it was a mistake to think that any particular effort has to be made to put art over with children. The important thing is to make their home attractive to them. Also, the way you dress is a potent factor, for there is a pride in possessing a parent who is particular about her personal appearance. Even the manner in which food is served in the home is important, for food has its esthetic value as well as its vitamin content.

"There is entirely too much talking down to the child," said Miss Harpe. "You have to be subtle with them for they can see through sham very quickly and we are inclined to underrate their intelligence."

Miss Harpe said she can tell the background of children by the way they handle materials, can almost tell the type of family they come from.

"Children are elemental creatures and their tactile sense is very strong," she said. "They like lacquered surfaces. All visual aids are important and in selecting their books don't buy any of inferior quality and stock, and be sure the illustrations are worthy reproductions. It is better to have fewer of them and have those few of good quality, for cheap facsimiles of any kind give them a bad start in life. Everything tawdry, cheap or imitative should be eliminated as much as possible and then art is not art any longer, but a way of living. Set the stage properly and then sit back and let the thing come out—at least, hope that it will. It's all you can do."

—M. W.

The Cymbal carries Carmel's atmosphere anywhere in the United States for \$1 a Year.

AUTOGRAPHED BOOKS

by Don Blanding

SPENCER'S HOUSE OF CARDS
DOLORES STREET

Edith Anderson and Gladys Steele In Concert Next Friday Evening

Annual concert of the Musical Art Club is scheduled for Friday, Apr. 19, at the Monterey Peninsula Country Club. Edith Anderson, soprano, and Gladys Steele, interpreter of character songs, will present the program between them. Both women are well known to Carmel audiences and there is no question but what this double drawing card will provoke a response that will make this year's concert the most successful of all.

Proceeds are used to provide musical scholarships for deserving students on the Monterey Peninsula. This is one of the most important features of the Musical Art Club, organized to foster and encourage our young musicians.

Mrs. Anderson and Miss Steele have been associated for many years now, Miss Steele having been Mrs. Anderson's accompanist for all of

her concert work. The training and development of Edith Anderson as a concert soprano has been an engrossing business for scores of us here in Carmel and each time we have the privilege of hearing her the result of her continuous work and study is made evident.

Gladys Steele will provide an entirely different form of entertainment that will admirably balance Mrs. Anderson's half of the program. She has been heard in solo at the Carmel Woman's Club where she delighted us all by the freshness, spontaneity and effectiveness of the priceless songs she sings, self-accompanied, with hardly a glance at the keys. She is one of the few artists who sings and acts as naturally as she breathes, and her gaiety is contagious.

Tickets for this affair will be on sale at Spud's.

HERE'S RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR HAWAIIAN TRIP

Here's an opportunity for a Hawaiian vacation and a chance, along with it, of visiting the marvelously beautiful gardens on Oahu and Kauai. Leslie Layton, who edits the garden page in the *Chronicle*, is arranging for a party trip, starting from San Francisco May 17 and returning June 5. The best of liners, the best of food and the Royal Hawaiian at Honolulu are provided, but there is much latitude and if you happen to have relatives or friends in Hawaii and want to stay with them you, of course, save on the hotel bill. Call Mrs. William Hammond Gibbons at Carmel 897-W if you're interested.

Until Mitzi Eaton leaves for San Francisco the end of the month she is staying with Olga Taylor and her mother, Mrs. Harry Neafie Taylor, at Thirteenth and Lincoln. Olga wants Mitzi around as much as possible since she and Frank De Langton have taken over John and Mitzi's Marionette Theatre.

On the open-ocean side of the Monterey Peninsula Everybody Reads The Cymbal.

Cecily Sayers' father, E. P. Crane of Santa Cruz, comes down this week-end for a two weeks' visit with Cecily and her very Scotch husband, Charlie.

A. W. McEntire, Carmel builder, signed a contract this week for the construction of a five-room house for C. L. Wilder. Work on the house, which will be located at Third and Monterey in Carmel Woods, begins immediately.

The H. S. Tuslers, who have been staying in Phoenix, Ariz., this winter, have returned to their Carmel home on Scenic Drive.

Col. Frederic Vinton Hemenway, known to his friends as "Scrip," received his orders for transfer to the Second Army Headquarters at Chicago this week and has to be there by June 30. He and Mrs. Hemenway have been living up on North Casanova since the Fourth Army came down to Camp Ord from Fort Lewis. They'll continue to live there until they return to Fort Lewis May 15. After that, it'll be the old army game of packing up your belongings and moving on.

SAIDEE VAN BROWER VOICES HER GRATITUDE

Saidee Van Brower, re-elected city clerk of Carmel, issued the following statement yesterday:

"To my friends: In deepest feeling of appreciation I thank you, one and all, for your support in the election. I thank you for the privilege to give you further and, I hope, better service."

Friends and parishioners of the Rev. Homer S. Bodley, Jr., who was pastor of Carmel Community Church previous to Dr. Wilber W. McKee's arrival, will be sorry to learn of the death of his father, Homer S. Bodley, of Palo Alto, who died Sunday after a prolonged illness.

Sixty guests of Frank Heflinger enjoyed his annual party at the Cypress Point Club Monday. It began with mixed foursomes in the afternoon, playing for the Heflinger trophy, and ended in the early morning after cocktails and dinner.

Motorists driving to Death Valley points are advised that the route via Tehachapi Pass is the preferred one at this time, according to the Bakersfield office of the National Automobile Club.

Travel conditions are generally good on U.S. 101 south, according to the California State Automobile Association.

Two Dollars a year sends The Cymbal to foreign countries.

The route is open via State Route 28 from U.S. 101 through Boonville to the Coast, thence north on State Route 1 to Fort Bragg, according to the California State Automobile Association.

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Monterey Peninsula's Modern Store for Men

MEET MR. SMYTHE!

Mr. Smythe has resided in Carmel so long that he is considered as an 'old timer.' His tastes in clothes are typical of those of the men of the village.

Now Mr. Smythe wanted to buy a smart sport coat and a pair of tailored slacks but his bank account was currently embarrassed.

Someone told him about us, so he came over the hill and was pleasantly surprised to find that he could purchase fine quality men's clothing on three easy payments. Too, he was further pleased when he found that he had no interest or extra charges of any kind to pay.

There are good reasons why millions of smartly-dressed men are buying by this modern merchandising plan. Come in and learn why.

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The Carmel Cymbal

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DOG DAYS— AND NIGHTS



Edited by JESSIE JOAN BROWN

(Pardon us, for leaping right into Jessie's column in this unannounced manner, but this came in to THE CYMBAL office after Jessie had brought over her copy, and it happens to be something you dogs should know about.

(Special warning to all dogs: watch yourself if they take you up Carmel Valley. The rattlesnakes are out a whole month earlier than usual. Blue McIntosh, of the Col. L. W. McIntoshes of Robles del Rio, is in a Salinas hospital as the result of an unexpected bout with one. "And it's no fun at all," says Blue. —E. M. F.)

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here;
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer,
Chasing the wild deer, and following the roe,
My heart's in the Highlands where ever I go.

These immortal lines of Robert Burns form the theme song for that very interesting pair of Carmel Highlanders, Minna and Tam O'Shanter Dougherty. They love to ramble over the hills surrounding the home of their master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dougherty. According to Minna and Tammy, that is the ideal life.

They seldom come to the village, but when they do, they are just like a little country girl and boy, a bit timid and big-eyed over the strange sights and sounds and smells.

However, if you call on them at their home, they will receive you with all the "savoir faire" of a couple out of a Noel Coward play.

Minna is very beautiful and has the further distinction of being one of the very few long-haired Dachshunds around here. Tammy is a perky little Cairn with a merry twinkle in his eye, who makes great pretense of being as brave as a lion.

Tarzan to the rescue!

The other day Tippy Meyer started out for a walk with a friend. They were right in front of La Playa when Tippy (who, incidentally, has a mind of her own) decided that she did not wish to walk any more—so down she sat. Her friend tried to persuade her to get up, but Tippy flatly refused and crawled under a car. Her friend got down on her hands and knees and, peering under the car, was attempting to coax Tippy out when

DEEPLY MOVING

SIMPLE ANSWER TO THE SEA OTTER QUESTION

O, there was a father otter
All alone upon the water,
And he thot another otter
Ought to live there, too!

So he sought another otter,
Sought a mother water otter.
Sought her hotter, hotter, hotter.
Sought her, caught her, fought her, got her!

And a lotta water otter
S was the end result.

—BEN SCHAFER

This Review of "What A Life" Can Be Both "Pleasant and Truthful"

This is the first time I ever offered to write about a Carmel play. Generally I'm eternally thankful that the only CYMBAL copy I'm expected to provide is a weekly column which is about food—sometimes.

But after seeing "What A Life" last Saturday evening in the Sunset Auditorium, I came away so enthusiastic about it that I felt here was one time at least when a review could be both pleasant and truthful—certainly a happy combination!

And happy is the way everyone connected with "What A Life" has a right to feel. The audiences, which laughed so constantly that we nearly missed some of the best lines; the players, who went in and out of the principal's office so naturally they didn't seem to be acting (and what higher compliment is there than that?); the director, Chick McCarthy, who worked so hard and with such fine results; and everyone who had a hand in setting the stage so effectively and doing all those extremely important but less glamorous jobs with costumes, properties, lighting, sound effects and so forth.

Taking the characters in the order of their appearance gives me a chance to explain, and I hope justify, my feeling that for once I am perhaps better qualified to talk about a play than usual. You see,

a masculine voice above her queried,

"What's this, a sit-down strike?"

The friend scrambled up from her somewhat awkward position and turned around. Who should it be, standing there, but Johnny Weissmuller. Tarzan himself!

It was his car that Tippy was under, and as he didn't have an elephant handy to ride or a tree-top to swing through, he wanted to drive the car away. So in his most dulcet tones, he tried to wheedle Tippy out. But no! She would not budge.

Then, suddenly, Tarzan got an idea! He drew himself up to his full height, took a deep breath, threw back his head, and pounding on his mighty chest, gave the call.

The friend was startled out of what wits she had left and fully expected to see at least a herd of elephants come charging up Camino Real and maybe a couple of lions and tigers, too. Out from under the car popped Tippy's head and wriggled the rest of her. Her friend promptly grabbed her, politely thanked Tarzan, and dashed away before Tarzan's jungle friends arrived in answer to the call.

Sparky Thompson, affectionately known as Baby, is in the hospital, as a result of injuries received

many years ago, I was the Miss Shea in a real high school principal's office and it's familiar ground to me. The experience was only a year's interlude between other jobs but it provided me with a background for and a professional interest in Mitzi Eaton's acting the other evening.

Mitzi's complete ease and undaunted nonchalance were perfect for the part. A little of this, with her gift for clever wisecracking, would have helped me give a better performance in the part, I realize ruefully. When it came to expressing her love for the assistant principal, however, Mitzi hardly put enough depth or conviction into her emotion.

But then, neither did the object of her affections, who was supposed to be "that way" about her. Ah well, if the high school where I played Miss Shea had included such a handsome teacher as Donnan Jeffers, the Mr. Nelson of "What A Life," practically all the girl students as well as the secretary would have fallen in love with him anyhow, without his having to lift an eyelash!

Mr. Nelson was unfortunately the dimmest spot in the brilliance of an otherwise strong cast. It is too bad it was not played by somebody who could bring out the really delightful possibilities of the role better than Donnan Jeffers who, what-

from a hit-and-run driver.

Sparky belongs to Mr. and Mrs. John Milton Thompson, and is a big, gentle fellow who is loved by all who know him. It is too bad that anyone like Sparky should suffer for a motorist's carelessness.

SCHOOL MENU

April 15-18

Monday: Beef broth with pearl barley, candle salad, corn pudding, peas, ice cream.

Tuesday: Cream of celery soup, cherry gelatin salad, hot dogs, artichokes, gingerbread.

Wednesday: Vegetable soup, cottage cheese and apricot salad, mashed potatoes, string beans, ice cream.

Thursday: Cream of mushroom soup, lettuce with 1000 Island dressing, tamale pie, carrots, fruit cup.

Friday: Tomato bouillon, peach and pear salad, deviled eggs with cheese sauce, spinach, ice cream.

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ever talents he may have, quite definitely has none for acting.

The other teachers, Frank Dickinson, Marion Howes, Bee Sprinkle and Joy Thompson, were delightful and realistic, every one, and their competent acting was an important feature in the success of the play. I must say a special word about Mollie Darling who, as Miss Wheeler, surely did the best acting of her career so far.

Frank Girard, as the Italian junk dealer, and Frank Hefling, as the detective, were both perfect in their parts, injecting a most natural as well as amusing bit of outside life into the school world.

Excellent, also, was the seasoned and dependable actress, Marian Todd, as the very maternal mother, Mrs. Aldrich. Another seasoned actor whose presence in any cast must be a great source of satisfaction and lend a feeling of security to the other players, as well as the director, was Gene Watson. His principal, the much-tried, rather hard-boiled Mr. Bradley, was everything you could ask.

George Gossler, with his adolescent voice breaking at unexpected moments, played Bill. He and Louise Welty, as Gertie, both did swell jobs as typical high school students, full of their own important business.

That brings me finally to the three main characters, Frank De Langton, as George Bigelow; Roseanne Sprinkle, as Barbara Pearson, and Howard Levinson as the lead, Henry Aldrich. The whole play might have been only mediocre if these three hadn't been so remarkably good. Even in such an excellent cast they stood out as unusual. Roseanne was charming, both to look at in her attractive, comfortable school outfits, and in her simple, unaffected manner of conducting herself. She may have been acting a familiar part in a familiar environment, since she is a high school student in real life, but that

doesn't mean it's an easy thing to do. An audience makes a lot of difference.

Frank De Langton gave an excellent performance as the tough George Bigelow and gave it with obvious gusto.

As for Howard Levinson, he had no external aid in the way of unusual costume or setting to help him put across Henry Aldrich. And yet, on that stage, he wasn't Howard Levinson, he was Henry Aldrich, a distinctly separate individual with a distinctly different personality. It was a consistent performance, kept so uniformly at the same temperamental level that it was completely convincing right through. My impression is that Howard Levinson's Henry Aldrich ranks with the finest acting we've had in Carmel.

So it was a good show. And when that hubbub of yells and tramping feet broke out as the bell rang at the end of the period, it was so beautifully realistic that I felt a reminiscent shudder. It brought back all too vividly those early days of an apprehensive, inexperienced Miss Shea who never quite achieved Mitzi Eaton's enviably intrepid poise. —D. C.

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RESULTS OF ELECTION

	Studio Theatre Precinct	Fire House Precinct	Total
Total Vote Cast	678	431	1109
For Councilman (Long Term)			
KEITH EVANS	484	291	775
BERNARD ROWNTREE	445	266	711
Edward L. Taylor	192	134	326
Ernest W. Aldrich	31	38	69
For Councilman (Short Term)			
FREDERICK M. GODWIN	353	213	566
PERCY A. McCREERY	348	210	558
W. K. Bassett	277	153	430
John Catlin	197	155	352
For City Clerk			
SAIDEE VAN BROWER	350	239	589
Peter Mawdsley	309	180	489
For City Treasurer			
IRA D. TAYLOR	562	367	929
Library Bonds (Two-thirds necessary)			
For	400	243	643
AGAINST (Bonds defeated)	207	140	347

(Scattered votes: For Council—Ray Brownell, 1; Robert Anderson, 1. For Treasurer—Robert Norton, 1)

(Note—Absentee ballots total 31 for the Studio Theatre precinct and 9 for the Fire House precinct. These 40 votes will be counted by the city council when the canvass of the votes is made at its meeting next Wednesday evening, April 15.)

G.O.P. Women's Club Names Officers

Mrs. P. A. McCreery, chairman of the nominating committee of the Monterey Peninsula Republican Women's Club, reported the following officers elected for the coming year: Mrs. Jean Henry Large, president; Mrs. W. H. Perkins, vice-president; Miss Marguerite Tickle, recording secretary; Mrs. P. A. McCreery, corresponding secretary; Miss Rosalie Kimball, treasurer; Mrs. Dorothy Chapman, parliamentarian; Mrs. W. T. Gloeckner, auditor. The three directors for this Peninsula are Mrs. Isabel Totten, Carmel, Dr. Kate Gompertz, Pacific Grove, and Mrs. Ray Baugh, Monterey.

Senator Tickle then told how money is spent in Sacramento and in the state. He said they had lost the connection between spending and burning, that California has the most marvelous climate and also the most generous people and that California Relief is the highest in the United States with the exception of New York and living ex-

penses are not nearly as high here as they are in New York. He said there are 900,000 people in this state receiving aid and that we are trying to shed our responsibilities. The local people want the state to take over; the state wants the nation to. These problems must be solved at home. The two main problems of California are economic and social. In the past four years the state legislature has shown some stiffening of the backbone and gives promise of assuming more of the problems.

Senator Tickle also said that there is much evidence of communism in the state and one thing we need to combat that is more brass bands, flag waving and show of patriotism. "The national government has condemned business but that is undeserved because the national income has decreased while the amount paid to government in taxes has doubled. We're living in a machine age and those in control of government at present are building up an immense political machine."

He also said he was not in favor of the Olson recall. "Governor Olson can be handled better left as he is," he stated.

GENE MCCOMAS IS HOME AFTER N.Y. SHOW

Home again after two months in the East is Gene Frances (Mrs. Francis McComas) where she had the distinct pleasure of selling one-half of her one-man show at the James O'Toole galleries in New York. The show was of her black and white drawings which are characterized by their crisp and exciting line and their decorative qualities which are so beautifully suited to today's tempo in the field of interior decoration.

During the opening week of the show, Mrs. McComas was the complimented guest at a cocktail party held at the gallery by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell and Albert Eugene Gallatin. Mrs. Russell is one of the directors of the Museum of Modern Art, and Mr. Gallatin is director of the Museum of Living Art at New York University, also author of books on abstract paint-

ing and a painter himself.

Furthermore, the Lawrence Tibbetts honored Mrs. McComas at another cocktail party at the same place. Mrs. Tibbett owns one of her drawings.

Before returning to Pebble Beach Mrs. McComas visited the Addison Stillwells at Virginia Hot Springs for a few weeks.

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GALE WILL LECTURE ON ROBINSON JEFFERS

R. J. Gale will lecture at 8 o'clock Monday evening, at Sunset Library, on "Robinson Jeffers, the Masculine Voice in Poetry."

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Both main routes from San Francisco to Santa Cruz are back to normal following recent storm conditions, reports the California State Automobile Association, and traffic experiences no difficulty on any roads into the seaside city.

Evans, Rowntree, Godwin, McCreery New Councilmen; Saidee Van Brower Re-elected; Bonds Apparently Fail

The "tumult and the shouting dies" as the Campbell-Zaches ad for Saidee in the *Herald* had it, and Carmel's 1940 municipal election is now a matter of record.

It was probably Carmel's most exciting election. Beginning calmly enough it coasted along until three days before the polls opened and then went off with a bang that echoed until the end.

It was certainly Carmel's most representative election, if you are to consider the total number of votes cast. Out of a registration of 1688 there was a total of 1109 votes cast on election day at the two polling places, and 40 absentee and invalid's ballots have been voted, to be counted at the meeting of the council next Wednesday evening just before the new council members are seated.

This total, then, of 1149 votes is far and away ahead of previous records. The highest previous total at a purely municipal election was that of 826 when two of the present retiring council members—Clara Kellogg and Everett Smith—were elected.

The tabulation in the adjoining column shows the result of Tuesday's election. It shows that Bernard Rowntree, at present on the council as an appointee member, and Keith Evans, owner of the Plaza Fuel Company, were elected for the two four-year terms. Keith's vote of 775 was the largest received by any candidate except Ira Taylor, incumbent city treasurer, who had no opposition and received a total of 929.

For the two two-year terms, Godwin and McCreery were elected, as was expected. There were only eight votes between their totals, Godwin having the slight edge, the score being 566 and 558.

Bassett, runner-up in this contest, gathered all of 430 votes which surprised him and his friends no end.

Saidee Van Brower beat Mawdsley by just 100 votes, 589 to 489.

The library bonds were apparently beaten by 51 votes, the totals being 643 For to 347 Against, and a two-thirds favorable vote being necessary to carry.

It has been the custom for each new council following an election to name as mayor and chairman of the council the candidate receiving the highest vote. There is no reason to believe that this new council will not follow this precedent.

It will therefore probably be Mayor Keith Evans for the next two years.

There was considerable trouble encountered by the ballot readers in both precincts. For some reason the ink used for the stamps blotted more than is usual, and on some ballots when unfolded looked as though the sheet were peppered with "Xs." It was quite a job for the readers to determine whether a candidate was getting an "X" or a blot.

There was considerable single-shotting, Catlin and Bassett getting

the most of this kind of vote. But how the Godwin-McCreery votes rolled in! The machine worked like clock-work. It would have been more devastating had not THE CYMBAL thrown a little grit into the cogs with an exposure of the gang-plan at the start of the campaign.

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New Councilmen Thank Voters

Here is what the four successful candidates have to say in expressing their reaction to the results of the election Tuesday:

Keith Evans: I thank the voters for their support and its evidence of confidence in my ability to serve on the city council.

Bernard Rowntree: I do not thank those who voted for me. I neither asked nor solicited support for myself. I do thank those who voted for Peter Mawdsley. They did what they could to correct a situation in the interests of efficient government.

Frederick M. Godwin: I believe the candidates chosen by the people represent Carmel and will prove their capabilities to warrant the confidence of the people.

Percy A. McCreery: I thank those who gave me their votes and will endeavor in every way to serve the people on the city council.

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The Cymbal covers the Carmel district like the pine trees.

MUSIC SOCIETY BEGINS TO PLAN FOR JINX

The board of directors of the Carmel Music Society met Monday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Wurzmahn on Lincoln street. They talked about the approaching annual jinx which will be held the end of May and probably again at the Mission Ranch Club, and there was some discussion of the bookings for the coming year but nothing definitely decided.

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U.S. 101 north, the Redwood Highway, offers good road conditions through Santa Rosa, Ukiah, and Eureka to Crescent City, reports the California State Automobile Association, with a choice of two routes into Oregon.

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HAS MEANT TAXI IN CARMEL DAY - NIGHT
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Monterey-Carmel STAGE OFFICE

"The wittles is up!"



(THIS COLUMN IS ABOUT FOOD—SOMETIMES!)

If you need any convincing that life really was simpler twenty-five years ago, just consider one industry, non-existent then and now flourishing beyond the wildest dreams of those unsophisticated days. This industry is the business of helping you win prize contests.

Remember when a prize contest meant guessing the weight of Farmer Jones' mammoth pumpkin or the number of beans in a bottle? You looked at the pumpkin or the beans, and your guess was as good as the next person's. Nobody clamored to give you an expert's opinion (for pay) which would make your chances of winning brighter. You had to sink or swim on your own brain work.

It's all different now. I haven't accurate statistics on how many monthly and bi-monthly publications nor how many bound books and pamphlets are right now devoted to the subject of prize contests, but the total would stagger you. An amazing number of people are just panting to show you how to turn in prize-winning entries. And out of the 125 million people in the U.S., there are even more who are just panting to win some of the big money so alluringly advertised. All of these are possible prospects for what this new industry has to offer.

Here is how one company angles for a new customer—with promises so dazzling and offers so liberal only the more cynical and strong-minded can resist without a wistful pang. "The Personal Contest Club" of Brooklyn is an impressive organization dignified by a president named Louis B. Krinsley and a consultant called Sylvia Richardson. Mr. Krinsley writes a chatty little letter which begins:

"Dear Contestant: This letter is to You for You and about You.

"Millions of dollars are being given away annually to lucky winners. You can get your share of this veritable gold mine, if you know how."

He goes on to assure you that you can win "with the proper guidance." This "proper guidance" is the commodity he has to sell. But he doesn't put it as crudely as that, heaven forbid. He eases you into his proposition with this friendly, though somewhat ambiguous, opening:

"Somehow or other I would like to take a personal interest in you," says Mr. Krinsley, "if you will permit me to do so."

And then he proceeds to stun you with the magnificence of what his "personal interest" means; what, in other words, you get for a miserable little two dollars, which is all membership in the "Club Contest Course" costs. Really, if you can't see what a bargain President Krinsley's offer embodies you just better give up the idea of making big money by writing why you like Silver Soap in 25 words and stick to your ordinary stupid job.

In addition to making you a member of "the Nation's favorite and original contest club" your two dollars includes a year's subscription to the bi-monthly bulletins, "Treasure Tips," which appears to be

combined with something called "Advisable contests to Enter."

Third—and boy, is this something!—"prompt and complete replies to all your contest problems and questions."

Fourth—and better yet!—"Our staff of contest specialists will criticize and change your entries whenever you desire. Your work will have the qualities the judges are looking for."

"In the meantime," Mr. Krinsley ends his letter, touchingly optimistic about receiving your two dollars in an early mail, "lots of luck in our fascinating hobby—contesting," and signs himself "Your sincere friend."

Having established this beautiful friendship between us Louis (as I've naturally begun to call him) adds a most intriguing little postscript:

"In answering, won't you tell me something about yourself." Boy, is he laying himself wide open with that one! "This will help us to help you put the personal slant in your work. It is very important in current contests."

Besides the letter, there are four other pieces of literature in this one mail broadside. One is a folder entitled "The Most Amazing Contest Offer You May Ever Receive," which enlarges on what the letter has already hinted. It includes testimonials from satisfied—nay, enthusiastic—members of the Personal Contest Club. Some are specific in their thanks, as Mrs. B.L. of Cincinnati, who writes that "you will be interested in learning that I have to this date received checks totaling \$1,200 and merchandise besides. Thanks to you—" Mr. J.B. of San Antonio merely expresses the pious wish, "God bless you and yours for what you have done for me!" without relieving our natural curiosity as to the benefits received.

Two other pieces of literature are sample copies of the bi-monthly "Treasure Tips," containing lists of contests and hints on how to win them. For instance, here is a piece of valuable advice, well worth your two dollars: "Follow the rules to the last detail!"

A feature of "Treasure Tips" is the section devoted to the winning entries which have been sent in for publication by triumphant contestants. Reading them does nothing for me but strengthen my conviction that when the roulette wheel stops at my name I'll win a prize—and not before. If you can show me, Louis, why this entry—"The Store Where Smart Men Shop"—which won a headline contest, and this soap powder winner—"I like Chipso because . . . in kitchen, bathroom or laundry Chipso Suction Suds do a marvelous job of lifting

and chasing the dirt"—have more "originality, sincerity and aptness of thought" than the three million (more or less) other entries which reached the judges at the same time, then I'll not only enroll in your Club, but I'll buy everything advertised in your circulars!

If, after reading all the glowing promises of help offered in this material, you still feel doubtful of learning the trick, you needn't give up hope of getting your share of the big money. For a "minimum fee" you can have individual winning answers created just for you! The Club's "best expert" will formulate your answers. "Some of his ideas," according to our good and generous friend Louis, "are worth a fortune in prizes."

Perhaps I'm too easily discouraged but there's something wrong somewhere. In the dear departed days when this sport was in its infancy and you could use your imagination and ingenuity for doling up your entries to catch the attention of the judges and making sure your clever brain child wouldn't be overlooked, I used to win contests myself occasionally. I even won a first prize of a trip to Florida with all expenses for ten days' sightseeing paid for myself and a friend! I hadn't taken any course or subscribed to any tell-you-how magazine or bought any books. I just answered a few questions about a certain brand of cigar, concisely and pleasantly, and then I made a swell layout, decorated with cutouts of palms and pictures from the tobacco company's own circular, covered it neatly with cellophane—and presto! a few weeks later I was basking in the warm sunshine on Miami beach!

But do I win prizes now? No. Fancy layouts were barred when bright contestants began sending in entries embossed on leather and carved deep in slabs of stone.

Conscientiously I smear "originality, sincerity and aptness of thought" in large gobs on entries of 25 words or less telling why I like Ivory Soap, Oxydol, et al—and it gets me nowhere.

Louis and his cohorts might be able to teach me how to ring the bell but I'll have to win a prize first in order to get the necessary two bucks. You see my dilemma.

Yes, you have to admit life has grown more complicated. I've about decided it would pay better to give up the struggle to win—and go into business with Louis instead. The man's got something. I was convinced of it when I reached this advice:

"Watch your grammar and punctuation like a dog watches a bone."

Me and you both, Louis!

—CONSTANT EATER

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PAUL DOUGHERTY PLANS FOR NEW YORK SHOW

Paul Dougherty is busier than a bird dog these days preparing for his first one-man show in 20 years to be held the first two weeks in May at the Grand Central Galleries in New York City. He will go east to be on hand for the opening.

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The Cymbal is \$1 a Year.

Mrs. Sidney A. Trevvett Writes a Letter To 1330 Members of Carmel Red Cross

How many times in the last six months have we said or heard said, "Thank God, we are in America! Thank God, we are at peace!" etc., etc. And now comes our opportunity for really showing our appreciation for what is ours.

Our chapter has been given a quota from National Headquarters for sweaters and layettes and dresses. We have accepted that quota. We need over \$400 to buy materials for these garments and we need many workers to make them. We have been given a store at the northeast corner of Dolores and Seventh by the Del Monte Dairy, free of rent.

Mrs. John W. Dickinson, who always gives of her time, her strength and her enthusiasm, is in charge. We are not going to do

house-to-house soliciting unless we have to, for we expect our Carmel members to stand behind us, and we always know that they will band together and work.

But we must reach them. Remember what chain letters will do? Let us be a human chain—let every one of us go to our friends and tell them of our need and ask them to bring in friends of theirs. Let us meet in groups, either at our new work shop or in our homes.

Statistics aren't much in my line, but when I read the other day, among many other figures, that Mr. Hoover estimated that there were over 150,000 sick children among these refugees, I began to feel I wanted every mother and grandmother to think of these figures. We are only a drop in the bucket, but let us be a big drop, and let us continue to work and help, for these poor refugees are going to need this help long after this awful war is over.

Bring or send your money to me or to G. H. Burnette, treasurer, at the Carmel branch of the Monterey County Trust and Savings Bank, and go to our work shop and offer your services to Mrs. Dickinson—and talk, TALK, TALK.

Very sincerely,

JANE E. TREVETT,
Finance Chairman,
Production for War Relief

ALL SAINTS' SERVICES

At All Saints' Church next Sunday, which is the third Sunday after Easter, the Rev. C. J. Hulsewé will deliver the sermon message at the Morning Prayer service at 11 o'clock.

The Service of Holy Communion is at 8 a.m., and at 9:30 a.m. the Church School begins.

Musical numbers during the 11 o'clock service include the *Venite* by Woodward, the *Benedictus* by Brown and the *Jubilate* by Gounod, all sung by the full-vested choir. The offertory solo will be Cesar Franck's *Hear My Cry*, Oh God, sung by Gail Johnson.

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FLOWER ARRANGEMENT CLASS THURSDAY

The use of figurines and accessories to create still life scenes, or scenes from nature, or to interpret an emotion will be the subject for Mrs. Helen Poulsen's flower arrangement class in the lunch room at Sunset school Thursday evening at its regular 7:15 o'clock meeting. Much emphasis will be given this week to the contribution of the Chinese to the art of flower arrangement.

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P-T.A. Convention At Pacific Grove On May 10

Disclosed at Parent-Teachers' meeting Tuesday at the Carmel Art Gallery:

There'll be a P.T.A. Convention at Pacific Grove May 10.

Mrs. Arthur Strasburger announced the following nominating committee: Mrs. Ernest Morehouse, chairman, with Mrs. Carl Rohr, Mrs. Jack Gilbert and Mrs. J. O. Handley and serving for the Sunset School faculty, Mrs. Ann B. Uzzell.

Annual Spring Round-up has been set for May 1, mainly because it happens also to be National Child Health Day. All pre-schoolers, eligible to enter school this fall, should be brought over for a physical check-up. Miss Florence C. Morrow and Mrs. E. Heisinger will be assisted by Mrs. Neill Fleisher, and any of these women may be contacted for questions.

Kit Whitman announced the Marian Van Tuyl dance group that comes to the Playhouse next Tuesday and quoted a special price of 75 cents for students of no matter what.

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JEANNE D'ORGE HAS SHOW IN NEW YORK GALLERY

Jeanne D'Orge, Carmel artist whose work has been exciting her friends for the past few years, is really getting somewhere with it now. Topping off local showings of her work in private homes and studios, the late Contemporary Gallery and the Sibyl Anikeyev studio, she showed at the Courvoisier galleries in San Francisco, and now she has 28 paintings being exhibited in a one-man show at the 460 Park Avenue Gallery in New York City. It will be held the last two weeks of April.

In private life Jeanne D'Orge is Mrs. Carl Cherry.

+ + +

TELFER TO READ RICE'S "TWO ON AN ISLAND"

"Two On An Island," the Elmer Rice comedy concerning two young people who live in Manhattan, reputed to be the gayest and certainly the newest comedy on Broadway, will be read by Ronald Telfer at the Legion Clubhouse Saturday, Apr. 20.

Ronnie is a busy lad these days. He's directing 15 plays in various San Francisco clubs during this month of April.

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"WHEREABOUTS OF GOD" DR. MCKEE'S TOPIC

"The Whereabouts of God" is Dr. Wilber W. McKee's sermon topic for next Sunday at Carmel Community Church at the 11 o'clock service.

The Church School opens at 9:45 a.m., the Minister's Bible Class at 10 a.m.

John Burr, basso, will be the soloist at Carmel Community Church Sunday morning, so there'll be a treat in store for the congregation. He was with the San Francisco Opera Company until last year.

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The bridge at Douglas City on U.S. 299 which was damaged by recent storms has been repaired and this route is again open to traffic, reports the California State Automobile Association.

+ + +

On the open-ocean side of the Monterey Peninsula Everybody Reads The Cymbal.



Dudley Carter's massive redwood carving of the principals of an old Indian legend. It stands 12 feet high and, with a base, would tower nearly 20 feet. Carmel is interested in its purchase for a city monument. It will be shown at the San Francisco Fair.

A Tragedy and Maternal Succor

Extra oats and sugar lumps to *Dark Ages*, because she's being a splendid foster mother. It happened at the Double H Ranch, which is Henry Potter Russell's place.

Last Monday evening, B. F. Griffen, who takes care of things for Russell, saw that *Agreement* was going to be a little bit ahead of her schedule, and it meant he had to get busy and do things for her. Well, the baby came alright, and a pretty little filly as you want to see, but *Agreement* didn't seem to be taking it quite so well. B.F. got busy with two cans of Eagle Brand milk and a bottle and a nipple. But *Agreement* was running a high temperature and didn't seem to take much interest in her little girl. So B.F. phoned Doc Outhier in Salinas. When Doc got there *Agreement* was about to give it all up because what happened to her was pretty serious, and couldn't have been helped anyway. Baby was doing

fair on the Eagle Brand, when in the next stall came certain noises that only horse-folk recognize. *Dark Ages* was telling them, "I'm next. Little help, please?"

And there was another little filly. B.F. and Doc figured fast. They went through certain technicalities to give *Agreement's* filly the proper scent to make her acceptable to *Dark Ages*, and blessings on *Dark Ages'* big little old horse heart, she took on the orphan filly and they'll both live and grow into the kind of mares that make you take a deep breath when you watch them work out.

A wreath and a tear for *Agreement*, and laurels to *Dark Ages*. As usual, Sir Andrew knows not nor cares not that his daughter has been adopted. But Dazzler will swell with pride at being the father of twins—that's what he'll think!

—E. M. F.

Superb Musician Is Igor Gorin

Suave, sleek, with Slavic intensity, Igor Gorin appeared before an audience of at least 1200 people at Pacific Grove High school auditorium Tuesday night as the Community Concert Association held its final concert of the series.

After the first few phrases of his opening number, *Troppe Soavi I Gusti*, the audience, composed as it was of representative music-lovers from not only the Monterey Peninsula, but Salinas, Watsonville and near points north and south, completely capitulated to the superb musicianship, stage presence and charm of this artist who arrived in our country not so long ago from Czechoslovakia to take us entirely by storm. I believe we all understood why critics have been so free with their statements of comparison to Chaliapin and Ruffo.

Enjoyed tremendously by this reviewer was the Sigismund Stojowski arrangement of *Albosmy-To Jacyjacy*. It was swift and racy, a ballad for canooping.

The "Barber of Seville" thing gave him a chance to demonstrate his admirable flare for light comedy. As a matter of fact, Gorin gave us much more than a voice of thrilling timbre and exciting resonance. It was a show to be remembered.

An orchid or two to Adolf Baller who accompanied him. His piano solos, however, could have been dispensed with without pain.

A word of praise, too, for the amusing King in the Counting House parody. Even without his great gift of voice, this man should be invaluable to many stages and many types of audiences for his supreme showmanship.

He autographed programs for us upon the stage after the concert was over.

—M. W.

+ + +

Starting the rodeo season of 1940 in Northern California, is the Red Bluff Round Up, which is to be held April 20 and 21, according to the touring department of the National Automobile Club.

+ + +

The Cymbal is \$1 a Year.

Hunter Trials on This Week-End

If you like horses and enjoy seeing them leap over hurdles and other obstacles you'll have your chance this week-end when the Pebble Beach Hunter Trials get under way. Events begin tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 p.m. on the Del Monte course just above the upper polo field. This will be about two and a half miles with 18 fences consisting of post and rail, brush, stone walls, ditches and logs. Sunday morning at 10:30 a.m. the Pebble Beach stables course will be run, a quarter mile with 12 fences and plenty tough. Last event will be Sunday afternoon at 2 p.m. Follow the signs from the Pebble Beach stables to get there. There'll be competition for model hunters, hunter hacks and equitation.

Beverly Blackmer, Gerry Flint and the Fertig ranch have entries, Col. Douglas O. McEnery of the Presidio of Monterey is entering two horses, the Sacramento Riding Club four, and the Army 10. Douglas Schools will enter eight.

+ + +

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MONTEREY PENINSULA COUNTRY CLUB

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Personalities & Personals

Mrs. W. H. Margrave returned Sunday after an absence of six weeks in Houston, Tex.

Miss Bathie Stuart, who lives now in San Francisco but is actually a New Zealander with the folklore of that country at her fingertips, was a guest at Del Monte last week-end. Kit Whitman had a drink with her Sunday afternoon and found her unusually interesting.

Dick Magee is down from his Nevada ranch with the polo crowd. His blue-eyed shepherd dog is with him constantly, as always.

Bettina and Liane Whitman have left Carmel and gone to Los Gatos to live. Carmel's climate didn't seem to agree with either of them and Liane, particularly, had her doctor's orders to go to a warmer and drier spot. We'll miss them.

John and Mary Burr have moved into the Tom Cator Studio on Fourth and Lopez and are thrilled with it. It's a perfect set-up for John, who will teach voice. There is a Steinway Grand, a new shower, and housekeeping is reduced to a mere nothing with a two-burner gas-plate on a closet shelf. The studio is even large enough for Mary to set up her clay and work on the figures she begins at the Finn Frolich class.

Martina Tait had a birthday last Saturday and her big sisters, Beverly and Joan, saw to it there was also a party. Those invited were Avey Quinn, Yvonne Welch, Margery Street, Peggy Garguilo, Henrietta Erickson, Cornelia Bell, Frances Passailaigue, Phoebe Merchant, Eileen McDowd, Jim Handley, Vincent Torras, John Wood, Alexander Allan, Bill Christerson, Arthur Jones, Don Staniford, Dick Pelton and Kenneth Jones. Phoebe Merchant and Vincent Torras won one of the dance contests, Peggy Garguilo and Kenneth Jones won the other. There was a cake and stuff.

George Thomas Smith, Carmel's own photographer whose career we've been watching with such unflagging interest, has himself a little assistant from San Francisco, Esther Chandler by name. Esther is at La Playa handling all the business angles which George was never even aware of. She'll make a successful business man of him yet.

Cecil M. Smith (Pop, to you) is a grandfather. He had to wait 69 years before it happened, and is he proud. It's a boy, and his daughter Gerry, who is the wife of Dr. Ludwig L. Kaftan down in Los Angeles, did the presenting Monday night.

Mrs. Jack Vallely is on the Peninsula today and so is her daughter Patricia, who came up from Pasadena to spend this week-end with her mother. They will be guests of Mrs. Grace Douglas at Douglas School tonight.

Last Friday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Zenas Potter invited both the Pine Cone and THE CYMBAL over to meet their daughter, Jean Stafford, on for a brief visit from New York. Printer's ink smells like home to Jean and they thought she might be homesick. In New York

she is on the staff of *Fortune*. Papa Potter is an old newspaperman, too, and Mrs. Potter writes juveniles under the name of Miriam Clarke Potter, so the assembled company were kindred souls. The conversation, however, wasn't nearly as erudite as you'd imagine, and much more fun. We enjoyed Po-po, the Mexican parrot, whose proudest performance was an imitation of Mrs. Potter with an attack of laryngitis.

Edna Surin is the most recent addition to the Armin Hansen class. Mrs. Surin is a New Yorker staying in Carmel for a few months as the guest of Mrs. Bonelyn Wiley down at the Benedict house on Scenic Drive. Pat Cunningham, of course, is still taking this class since Armin's absence in San Francisco, but Armin will be back this week-end and Kit is hoping he'll be willing to resume the class next week.

The Grant Lansing Stanfords, Jr., have been staying at Carmel Highlands with their cousin, Mrs. Thomas B. Wilson, for the past week. They all left yesterday, including Chloe (Mrs. Wilson), returning to Los Angeles via the Ridge Route to see the wildflowers. After visiting various people in the south, Chloe will motor to Kansas City, join Capt. Wilson and fly east with him to New York and Washington. She'll be home again soon, however.

Frances Hudgins and Helen Heavey are home again. They returned Friday after a few days in the south. With them came Miss Isabel Kremer of Los Angeles, and Mrs. Belle Templeman of Butte, Mont., who is Mrs. Hudgins' aunt. Miss Kremer left Monday. Mrs. Templeman is still here.

Mrs. Martin Jonas Peterson leaves Monday for Berkeley to spend the week with the Adolph Morbíos. She'll have to return Friday because Ronald Telfer will be coming down the following day for the playreading at the Legion.

Here for three months from Houston, Tex., is Miss Joyce A. Gilmer who has taken the Cresson house on Fourth and Carmelo and has joined Finn Frolich's class in modeling at the Carmel Art Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. James Witkowsky of Chicago, regular winter and spring visitors to Carmel, will arrive from the south next Wednesday and will stop at La Playa. Jim studied painting with the Armin Hansen class last year and also went out sketching with Arthur Hill Gilbert. He has been continuing with

his art study down in Los Angeles where they have been since January.

The W. H. Haleys, Jr., entertained for P. G. & E. employees at their North Casanova street home last Saturday. It was a buffet dinner, an interlude between the dedication ceremonies for the employees' new recreation camp near Del Monte and a Spring Dance at Del Monte Polo Club.

With a stride slightly reminiscent of the swing of the kilts, 'Leftenant' Eric A. Smythe came down from Victoria Monday night to heckle a few companions who happen to be stationed here for the moment. He's being seen around town, but never in daylight, and he still doesn't know what Carmel looks like.

Harlan Wilder, junior accounting major at San Jose State College and the son of the C. L. Wilders of Carmel, is assistant business managing the "Spartan Revelry," annual musical show. It is student-written and student-produced and to be given yearly on the evening of the Spardi Gras carnival, scheduled for May 3.

Miss Gladys Willis and Mrs. Richard Sheehy were the winners at the Monday night bridge tournament at the Mission Ranch Club and Mrs. Esther Hitchcock and Mrs. Paul H. Low were second.

Kit Whitman was in San Francisco last week-end, spent most of her time with President Aurelia Henry Reinhardt at Mills College and saw the Marian Van Tuyl concert which made her surer than ever that she's pulled no boner by bringing this dance group here next Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. August Mesritz, who have been guests at La Playa since last September, leave Sunday to motor east and there will be a valiant attempt made to return briefly to Holland where Mr. Mesritz' business interests are becoming involved in the war. The one sure thing they know in this changing world is that they must return to Carmel, if possible next September.

The Johnny Weismullers and the Hon. and Mrs. Michael Strutt were week-end visitors at La Playa and the Weismullers have taken the John Ward house on Ocean and Carmelo for a couple of weeks beginning today.

Other distinguished visitors at La Playa this week included Bing Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Butler of Chicago who met business associates from San Jose at the Cypress Point Club Wednesday at lunch-

con, Mrs. Chandler Howard and her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Atkinson, from Manila, Mrs. A. A. Arnold of Vancouver, and Mrs. John Clay of Chicago.

Newlyweds are Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McCreary, friends of Jean Cowan and Lester Asbury of La Playa staff. Mrs. McCreary was Della Lou Fortado, and the wedding took place in Reno last Friday. Lester drove up there with them to see them through it. Poor little Jean had to stay home and work.

Sir Victor Sassoon was the honored guest of the Eric Tyrrell-Martins last Sunday afternoon at their Pebble Beach home when cocktails were served to guests that included Mr. and Mrs. Converse M. Converse, Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Weissmuller, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Strutt, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Griffin, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. B. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Juilliard McDonald, Mrs. Frances Elkins, Dr. Cabot Brown, Bing Crosby, Howland Paddock, Lewis Lapham and Roger Lapham.

Sir Victor, English financier whose interests in China and India are important factors in the trade and finance of both those countries, came from San Francisco to spend the week-end at Del Monte with the Juilliard McDonalds and returned with them Monday. He sails

for Shanghai on the President Coolidge this week.

Elwin J. Boundey, cousin of Burton Boundey, Monterey artist and member of the Carmel Art Association and Carmel Art Institute, has come with his wife from their home in Modesto to occupy their summer cottage at Tenth and Dolores. They have a house guest with them, Mrs. Kenneth Shattuck. Last Saturday the Ernest Bixlers entertained for them, serving a buffet supper to both families of Boundeys, Mrs. Ella Goddard, David Goddard, Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Hawley of Berkeley and Miss Laurel Bixler.

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2:15 p.m.
3:45 p.m.
5:15 p.m.
6:15 p.m.

Leave Monterey

9:00 a.m.
10:40 a.m.
11:20 a.m.
1:30 p.m.
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7:00 p.m.

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OVER THE CRACKER BARREL AT ROSIE'S

We hear that:

The floor at Rosie's is pretty well covered with vest buttons since last Sunday, when the Carmel Valley boys all but walked away with Don McFadden's round-up at the Mission Ranch Club.

+

Cannon balls may turn into wedding bells any day now. Anyway that star-gazing look in Barbara Connell's eyes, plus her new permanent, plus the fact that she has shed jeans for ruffles and ribbons, are said to be caused by a one-man invasion from Camp Ord. And when the mail-box gets clogged up with two letters a day in the same handwriting and with the same postmark it looks as though we're going to lose Barbara.

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Quote from the Tularcitos Crier, bi-monthly local put out by the pupils of the Tularcitos School:

"Rod and Gun dept: edited by John Van Towt.

"Giving hints where to fish and where not to fish.

"Cachagua Creek will probably be dry by the time May 1 comes around so don't count on getting any fish there. There will be good fishing in Carmel River. Last year there was a fish to about every 20 men. However, this year there won't be so many men fishing the streams of our region because last year they became so sad over the fact that there were no fish. If you plan to fish the Carmel River, I advise you to have a good supply of flies, spinners and hooks handy."

And the Sports Quiz has us stumped. Only a few of the questions were of local interest, and among the general ones were such as "What kind of a duck can fly the fastest?" and "What is our State bird?" When grammar school kids can think up questions like these, what chance have the grown-ups?

The Crier comes out twice a month, and is made up for private subscribers, so get your order in early for a copy of the next issue. J. W. Lovett is the editor, and requests for copies may be left with Rosie.

+

Willa Mae McIntosh, better known as Bill or Mrs. Col. McIntosh, went to Auburn to visit her family before the hot weather sets in up the Sacramento valley. On her way home she'll stop in San Francisco where she plans to go on a Drama Spree, and see everything in the way of legitimate shows that she can crowd into her time in the big city. When she gets back she's going into a heavy rehearsal session for a forthcoming production in Carmel.

+

Rosie is getting so prosperous that he has bought a new barrel for the free crackers. The old one got kind of kicked around, and he hopes the customers will show a little more respect for the new one. He pulled a fine one the other day on a beer salesman. The salesman was trying to persuade him to put in a

new kind of beer and left him a sample bottle to try. The next week when he came back, hoping to get a double order, Rosie put in his usual order, and the salesman asked about the new brand. Rosie didn't say so much, and then the salesman said he'd have a sandwich and a bottle of beer. Helen fixed the sandwich, and then Rosie sold the salesman the sample bottle he'd left with him the week before.

+

Jinga Lawrence is expected home today for a rest. She went south for an extra special poison oak cure, but according to reports she's been doing a bright-lights twirl via the pre-view motion picture path. Now she's coming back to the buttercups and cowslips and those lovely green leaves which turn to that delightful scarlet in the fall, and she's going to have a chance to test the efficacy of her pet doctor's immunizing fluid. We hope it works, because we want to keep her home for a while. So does Tony.

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Wilbur McKenzie, who wrangles horses for Mrs. Vanderbilt Phelps over at Los Laureles Ranch, celebrated his birthday last Tuesday. He claims to be 23, but the bets are that he has just turned 16.

+

Two of Joe Algrava's white homing-pigeons took off Wednesday on their maiden-flight. He let them go in front of the store and it was plenty pretty to watch them circle to the left, turn in a perfect bank and head up the valley for home, which is just across from Camp Steffani on the river side. Which is another reason why Joe says "to hell with a telephone."

+

There's going to be a good dance up at the Farm Center on April 20. The Four-H Club is giving it, and it will be a benefit with refreshments. Since Marian Henderson and the Vasques girls are baking the cakes, we're saying—get your tickets early!

+

The Fred Godwins had open-field house at their place over in the Laureles Tract last Sunday. Everybody sat out under the trees and refreshed themselves while they watched Fred plant his fruit trees. Mrs. G. was just a little bit disappointed with the results. The trees were six feet high when purchased, but when two feet went under ground, and two feet were topped, all that was left were a lot of little two feet twigs sticking up. But she's going to call the orchard, "Faith and Patience." The local residents hope she'll add "Charity" when the trees begin to bear.

+

This is really news. The Ed Files finally got their lot cleared, lines laid for the house, and best of all—the cess-pool dug! After the digging they both went out in what will be the back yard, and washed their feet in the river. Maybe they really mean to move up the valley, after all. —ELSBETH FREELSON

Kathleen Norris Heard by Many Carmel People

Three million women have already joined the National Legion of Mothers in America, according to Kathleen Norris, famous writer, who addressed a group in the Pacific Grove High school auditorium last Tuesday afternoon. Before beginning her talk, to which her audience listened with the deepest interest and with obviously heartfelt agreement, Mrs. Norris paid a high compliment to Mrs. L. C. Bambauer, who is leading the Pacific Grove movement. Under her leadership Pacific Grove has broken all records for the number of memberships sent in to S.F. headquarters for a city of its size. At the rate of a hundred a week for eight weeks these pledges of American mothers to support the Legion's efforts to keep America out of war have been pouring in.

Mrs. Norris, handsome and charming, gave an impassioned plea for civilized settling of national quarrels and for the saving of our young men from the ghastly horrors of war. Three million women, and the number is mounting every day, believe with Mrs. Norris that war is always wrong—no matter which side you are on.

Although every word Mrs. Norris spoke was received with delighted appreciation, applause broke out when she said: "If I could get just one amendment to the Constitution passed, it would be a law forbidding any man under 42 years from entering military service." It doesn't take much imagination to realize what the result of such an amendment would be!

The National Legion of Mothers of America, which is non-sectarian, non-partisan and non-commercial, opposes the sending of American troops on foreign soil, supports an active program for adequate national defense, and opposes all subversive groups, whose object is the destruction of the American form of government. It is open to all women who are American citizens and who believe in the principles set forth above.

Mrs. Norris, who is the president pro tem of the Legion, is working

heart and soul for this movement and is giving to it as much time as she can spare away from the sickbed of her husband, Charles G. Norris, who has been ill for some ten weeks.

+ + +

LEW KRAMER OPENS NEW HAIRDRESSING SHOP

Lew Kramer has finally opened his own hairdressing shop, or rather, he hopes he'll have it open for business by Monday. Its location is swell. Right next to the library, and the windows look out on the library garden and down Ocean avenue straight into the ocean.

Cleverest touch of all is the Beauty Bar where you sit up on stools, experiment with the special line of cosmetics he'll have on sale there, and have your make-up renewed.

The shop is done in the Continental Style, bone-white sandblasted pine built-in fixtures, neutral putty shades unrelieved by any fussiness of drapes or hangings, everything masculine and unconfused.

The gleamingly impressive dryers are the silent type where you may sit for a comparatively brief 20 minutes with no roaring in your ears and with a handy switch for

heat control. There's a reading light, too.

Lew Kramer came to Carmel on a holiday. He'd been traveling for years as west coast permanent waving technician for Zotos and the Rilling Co., the two biggest outfits in the country. Carmel made him want to settle down and stay put. So, here he is.

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Ruth Huntington Found Drowned At The Point

(Continued from Page One)

John P. Huntington of Norwich, was notified of his sister's death early yesterday morning by Miss Lydia P. Weld, who was Miss Huntington's friend and neighbor and related to her by marriage, and he and his wife arrive today by plane. There are also three sisters still in the East; Mrs. Mary Douglas of Washington, D.C., and Lyme, Conn., Miss Elizabeth Huntington of Norwich, and Mrs. Susan Huntington Vernon of Brooklyn, N.Y.

Funeral arrangements will be made upon arrival of the John Huntingtons today.

More Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Harold L. Mack entertained for the John Magees Monday night for the Magees leave Sunday to spend two months in New York. It was a dinner held in their beautiful Del Monte hacienda and the guests included the Magees, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tevis, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stanton, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Eyre, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. B. Morse, Mrs. Muriel Vanderbilt Phelps, Mrs. Charles Branten and Mrs. Francis McComas.

Tuesday night the Magees entertained, their dinner guests being Mr. and Mrs. George T. Heffelfinger, Mrs. Arthur Jewett, Mr. and Mrs. Paige Lehmann and Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Pillsbury, all of Minneapolis and guests at Del Monte Lodge.

Week-end guests of the Magees were the Sheldon Coopers, the Kenneth Montegles and the Herbert Fleishhackers, Jr., of San Francisco.

Miss Anne Eloise Sweeney, the daughter of Gen. and Mrs. Walter Sweeney who have been stopping at La Playa since the war games began, has been visiting her parents this week and, incidentally, getting in quite a bit of golf, mostly at the Cypress Point Club. Miss Sweeney, attractive to look at and intelligent to talk with, is associated with the Salt Lake Telegram and has had several years of journalistic experience in the East.

Invited for tea Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Austin White at Seventh and Junipero were a few people who appreciate the privilege of worshipping at the feet of Mrs. Mary Burton who is 94 years young and known to everybody in Carmel as Auntie Burton. Helping her mother serve was Marguerita, all pink and gold, whose looks belie the fact that she can make cucumber sandwiches. Celia Seymour, Betty Rae Sutton, Loa Lloyd and Marjorie Warren were there.

The Alan Pattees are again here. Mrs. Pattee is the former Mary Hayne. They have taken a house on the Peninsula for a while.

TARRANT'S Gifts and 'Stuff'

FINLAND PUUKKO KNIVES

1001 GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Lincoln Street
Near Ocean Avenue

THE FUSE BOX

MARIAN TODD WOULD KEEP MAWDSLEY ON THE JOB

Editor of The Cymbal:

The tumult and the shouting is over, the people have spoken, and Miss Van Brower can take pride in the great number of loyal friends who rallied to her cause and gave her a vote of confidence. However, I cannot feel that a vote for Miss Van Brower necessarily meant a vote against Mr. Mawdsley, in the sense that his efficiency was deprecated, or his public service not appreciated. I am sure that a large number of Miss Van Brower's supporters would like to see, if possible, Mr. Mawdsley continue in his present position. His value to the city is too great to be lost because of pre-election personalities, which I am sure most old Carmelites felt were not only ill-advised, but had little bearing on the final vote cast. As far as I am concerned, I regard Miss Van Brower as City Clerk, working for the best interests of old Carmel, and Mr. Mawdsley as an able deputy, a good mathematician and a gentleman.

Sincerely yours,

—MARIAN TODD

AGREES WITH US ABOUT THE YOUTH HOLOCAUST

Mr. W. K. Bassett
Editor, Carmel Cymbal
Dear Mr. Bassett:

What a grand time you continue to have with your paper. I certainly hope that you win out in the end for you are doing exactly what every newspaper man says cannot be "did" and yet what I have always thought could be.

The excuses papers make for their bias (and other matters) are certainly amusing. As far as I am concerned I wish they would come right out and say "we print this paper to make money and for no other reason."

I am for all what you have the nerve to write about the hell-raising of the vacationists. Strange, is it not, that the first peep any one peeps about the "younger generation" how the come back is the same old hokey? Youth Movement? Hell. When I was young we went hunting for jobs and not demanding what amounts to a youth pension.

Nowadays a high school graduate is too good to empty waste baskets and simply must go on to college for another pleasant four years of band practice, football, sororities, fraternities, parties, and a conglomeration of junk that, as he or she seems to think, will qualify for a ten thousand dollar job or else—

In that article you mentioned some eating place in Carmel that catered to the carousal. In this "business" scraps of information like that come in handy and I'll appreciate your giving me the name of such place. (Naturally it need not be said in confidence.)

Go to it. Best wishes and I'll be looking in this week's issue to see if ye are elected.
Berkeley, April 7.

—W. R. G.

PRaises US AND ALSO HAS NICE WORDS FOR 29 PALMS

Editor, The Cymbal
Dear Sir:

It does ones heart good to read articles praising the merits of our city. I read an article in the Los Angeles Times under date of March 29, 1940, underscoring the political activities and the editor of this paper for his fine fellow feeling to our beautiful city nestled among the pines, and inhabited (if I may use the phrase) by those noble peoples, as I know them to be.

At present I am roaming the hills and valleys around 29 Palms, enjoying at the same time the unbounded hospitality of former Carmelites who are now peacefully settled here and are successfully in business in this rambling village scattered over the sands of the desert adjoining the Joshua Tree National Monument.

It is very restful here, the air, the friendliness of the people, reminds me of Carmel 10 years ago.

At the present time everyone is looking forward to the 4th Annual Pioneer Day to be held amid great celebration on May 4 and 5. All natives are required by edict of law to grow a facial ornament of whatever suits ones fancy. The spirit of the Old West lives again, the streets are full of Vaqueros and cow girls dressed in gala costumes, riding on their ponies.

I have spent a very enjoyable week here, made many new friends, but the old wanderlust has caught up with me again and will not cease to leave me alone until I move on. It is hard to say adieu, but time waits for no one. So until I cease my wandering again, I wish all my friends in Carmel fond repose.

Everlastingly a Carmelite,
The Wandering Vagabond,
THOMAS J. TANOUS

29 Palms, Mar. 29.

SEES THE TROUBLE IN EDUCATION

W. K. Bassett,
Editor, Carmel Cymbal.

The spectacle of misbehaved youth—the product of our high-school and colleges—on the last Easter vacation has left us distressed and bewildered but if we consider the loathsome cowardice of the authors of anonymous letters sent to The Cymbal, the inertia of the others, we are wondering if there are still some honest and decent Carmelites left who have the courage of their opinions.

Boys and girls are not to be blamed but to be pitied for the poor result of their education. Those to be blamed are the promoters of the system and those who accept it. Of course, if the parents would keep their children more closely to them, their children would be more influenced by the home but due to the divorce of the generations, the old and the young, the most alarm-

ing symptom of the sickness of our national life, for how little does the home stand in the mind and heart of the young? The responsibility of all evils lies in the blind acceptance of a false and deceitful philosophy which idealizes the child and therefore has created a method which on the pretence of developing his genuine abilities leaves his mind empty and untrained ready to swallow any idiotic and dangerous doctrine that comes along. The educator should bear in mind that it is as beneficial for a child to be conscious of his shortcomings as he is of his abilities and that for no reason whatever has he the right to sacrifice the intelligent to the averaged.

Well trained intelligences are more badly needed today than at any time in the past. If unfortunately we witness too often manifestations of social disorders, it is mostly due to the lack of leaders of high character. The whole situation is becoming exceedingly serious for if we do not beware our children will have to face eventually the fall of our civilization.

This letter is an invitation to all honest and sensible Carmelites, teachers and parents, all those who are interested in the welfare of our children to unite in a brave and friendly effort to attend to the matter, to stop a destructive current and direct once again our youth towards a high standard of knowledge and morality. It is not too late and if success arises it will have its repercussion everywhere.

—JEANNE PIRENNE

Carmel, April 2.

Routes to Monte Rio on the Russian River are again open to travel, reports the California State Automobile Association.

Travel conditions are good over U.S. 99 south, the Golden State Highway, reports the California State Automobile Association.

+ + +

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Spring is the time to build and repair. Do it now while costs are still low. You will find the firms listed in this section reliable, dependable, and giving the finest of workmanship.

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O'Keefe & Merritt ranges, heaters, water heaters—America's most modern appliances. Electrolux, the gas refrigerator. Tappan ranges. Thor washers. Service on all types and makes of heaters. Sensible prices. Sixth at Junipero. Telephone 686.

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Nursery... Cut Flowers

Distinctively beautiful shrubs and plants for your garden. Grown on the Peninsula, not cheap importations. Fresh, cut flowers. Deliveries. Office at Floral Office, Dolores near 7th. Telephone 323.

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Expert workmanship. Long years of experience on antiques and the finest furniture. New, beautiful and distinctive fabrics. Estimates gladly given. No extra charge for Carmel, or Highlands service. 461 Tyler Street. Telephone Monterey 3783.

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Every home furnishing need, in towels, sheets, curtains, window shades. Fine quality—excellent values. Venetian Blinds on order. Stop in and see our stock. At the corner of Dolores and Ocean Avenue.

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Washing Machines

New and used washing machines of all makes for sale. Repairing on all types of washers. Authorized factory representatives for the Maytag Washer—the world's finest washing machine. 496 Alvarado Street. Telephone Monterey 5773.

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Automobile and household keys made anytime. Day and night service. Bicycles sold, rented and repaired. Iver Johnson and Schwinn Master-built bicycles. Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired. Knife and scissor sharpening. 308 Alvarado Street. Monterey 5993 (res. phone 3578).

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WHEN TRAVEL BOUND
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Frequent departures are timed to your convenience, luxurious Super-Coaches are designed for your comfort and Greyhound's low fares are tuned to your budget.

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LOS ANGELES \$4.95 \$8.95
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PORTLAND .11.20 20.20
PHOENIX .11.70 21.10

DEPOT: Sixth and Dolores • TELEPHONE: 40

GREYHOUND

MOTION PICTURE

A moving picture entitled "The Winner," was shown by J. W. Getzinger at a Student Body Assembly March 27. The picture is a sport parade, showing the winners of many different sports contests—such as tennis, golf, boxing, swimming, sail boat racing, running, hockey, baseball, and the Pike's Peak climbing race.

—CELLE McALLISTER

+ + +

CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS PULL



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"Home of Hospitality"

European Plan • Rates from \$3

CARMEL SCHOOL NEWS

Editor for The Cymbal, Aveline Quinn

Assistant

Henrietta Erickson • Cella McAllister

Tony Van Ryper • Cynthia Klein

Sandy Burhans

ARMY DAY

Army Day, April 6, was celebrated on the Peninsula by reviews, displays, lunch and exhibits at Camp Ord.

General Walter C. Sweeney, commanding officer of the 3rd Division, arrived at 8:45 a.m. to take over. The troops were reviewed along with mechanized units and the tank corps.

Directly afterwards, came the firing of 75 mm. guns at stationary and moving targets. Then came a display of machine guns, rifles, and Stokes 81 mm. mortars.

The chemicals took the stage. A smoke barrage was laid on a hill.

The tanks demonstrated their ability. One tank got stuck on a barrier. After several attempts it finally made it.

The cavalry attacked a hill. The mission was successfully accomplished.

A blimp landing was made, and the blimp was used to direct the fire of a

battery of 155 mm. guns. They blew up an enemy position on a distant hill.

The show was ended with a smoke screen barrage to prevent enemy observation of the area.

Lunch was served in the camp mess. There were beans, ham, salad, pie, ice cream, and coffee. After lunch the visitors inspected exhibits of guns, machinery, radios, telephone, and shells.

There were more than 30,000 people at the maneuvers, and according to the cooks, everybody had a swell time!

—TONY VAN RYPER

NEW PAPER NAME

The Blotter, with the motto, "We soak up all the news," is the new name for the Carmel Junior High School paper.

Frances Passalunghi has been appointed editor with the following staff: Pat Welsh, assistant editor; Tony Van Ryper and Avey Quinn, sports editors; Henrietta Erickson, social news; Cynthia Klein, class and club meetings; and Walter Wiese, who will write "Hopeless Hints for Hopeless Housewives" in the humor column.

The first edition will be out April 19 and will feature Public Schools Week. To the new editor and her staff: "All the luck in the world."

—AVEY QUINN

CASTS OF FLOWERS

Making plaster casts of flowers is a new project recently started among junior high students by Mrs. Phyllis Heath Walker. The work is done in the science room by making a mold of the flower from plaster of paris, then making a cast from the mold. Students having a special talent for blending colors mix them to the exact shade of the flower, and the casts are painted.

—MONA SAGE

CONSTITUTION TEST

On April 3 the two eighth grades of Carmel Junior High School took, and we hope, passed the long-awaited and dreaded Constitution test. The test, prepared by the Monterey County Board of Education, was surprisingly easy. The test was made up of 14 questions of which only 10 were needed to pass. It is the general belief of Carmel Junior High that the eighth grades will come through with flying colors.

—MONA SAGE

PAMPHLETS CATALOGUED

Boxes have been placed on the shelves of the Sunset School library and all the loose pamphlets that had been locked up in dark closets have been catalogued and put into the boxes.

This was done by Miss Barbara Wood, who did the actual cataloguing, and Mrs. Frances Cottle Johnson, who selected and chose the pamphlets which were to be shelved. The boxes are attractively numbered to correspond to the numbers in the card catalogue.

—MARIE ELIZALDE

STUDENTS IN PLAY

Many students of Carmel Junior High took part in Chick McCarthy's recent "What A Life" production. Kraig Short, Bradley Quinn, Bob Elias, Doris Evans, Jeannette Parkes, Doris Westcott, and Meta Gossler, were all pupils of the school. Phoebe Merchant, Elinor Smith, Vivian Ohm, Phyllis Jones and others sang back stage. Harry Warrington took charge of the very important sound effects.

—AVEY QUINN

MISSION RANCH CLUB

It was announced this week that the Carmel Junior High would, for the coming quarter, swim, play tennis and badminton at the Mission Ranch Club. Mrs. Miriam Watson will supervise and instruct the students in tennis and badminton while Arthur Hull will direct swimming and diving.

The seventh and eighth grades will have after school periods for the same periods at the Ranch Club.

If the weather permits the classes will be down at the club Wednesday to begin the various activities.

—AVEY QUINN

APRIL FOOL

Surprise! Miss Adele Osborne's English class filed into R. J. Gale's class room, and Mr. Gale's turned about likewise, on the afternoon of April 1

CLASSIFIED ADS

RATE: 10 cents a line for one insertion. 15 cents a line for two insertions. 20 cents a line for three insertions. 25 cents a line per month, with no change in copy. Minimum charge per ad, 30 cents. Count five words to the line.

1—REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

HOUSE CLOSE IN, \$2300. For a person of imagination. Good lines, roomy livingroom, and plenty of sunshine.

WHITE REALTY CO.
Tel. 171 (15)

DOLORES & 13TH—EXCELLENT stucco home with large livingroom. 3 bedrooms. Steam heat. Hardwood floors. In very best condition. 2 lots 80 x 100 ft. and on the corner. Sunny garden and patio. Land alone worth \$3500. Full price \$7500. Will qualify for loan. Worth \$8500 of anyone's money. Exclusive with the CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Avenue. Tel. 66. (15)

BEAUTIFUL CORNER LOT at 12th and Camino Real. Excellent residential district; 3 blocks from beach. Price \$2000. Terms. Tel. 646. (tf)

PEBBLE BEACH HOME—One of the finest properties in Pebble Beach at a big bargain. The house alone would cost more than the asking price to build. Over 2 acres of land. Right on the 17 mile drive. 3 bedrooms. Fully furnished. Ready to live in. This is a 50¢ on the dollar buy. Very little cash needed to close the deal. Balance on loan. Owner really wants to sell and has reduced price to the point of being ridiculous. Ask us for details. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Ave. Tel. 66. (15)

TYPICAL CARMEL HOME with 2-room apt. with separate entrance. Seclusion, the only several blocks from business district. Garage. Large lot. Attractive grounds and patio. Only \$3500. CARMEL INVESTMENT CO., Ocean Ave., Near P.O. Tel. 63. (15)

EXCELLENT PROPERTY in the Highlands—will sell or trade for Carmel property. Please address Cymbal L-69. (17)

LOTS \$10 MONTH—In Beautiful Carmel Woods you can buy an ideal home site for as little as \$10 a month. Lots are much larger than lots in town and prices are lower—\$550, \$600, \$650 will buy a fine lot 65 ft. 70 ft. frontage. All utilities are there. FHA will make loans for a new home. An ideal location for a home that you can pay for with your rent. Drive thru, see all the new homes. Never before have so many new homes been built in one section of Carmel. CARMEL REALTY COMPANY, Las Tiendas Bldg., Ocean Avenue, or SEE ANY CARMEL BROKER. (15)

MODERN 3-BEDROOM HOME, in good residential location. Walking distance. Built-in garage. Nicely landscaped. Large corner lot. Price \$8500. Terms. ALSO attractive 2-bedroom home. Close in near school. Guest apt. Garage. \$4500. Terms. Will consider San Francisco income property in exchange for equities. CARMEL INVESTMENT CO., Ocean Ave., Near P.O. Tel. 63. (15)

(perhaps the date tells you why).

Miss Osborne greeted her new class with an undaunted expression and proceeded, calmly, to the amazement of the class, to pass out paper for an English test on subordinate clauses. The entire class sweated and strained and at the end of the allotted time turned in the papers hoping fervently for at least a "D." Within a few minutes the papers were returned to the hopeful students, each paper had exactly the same grade, a great big "April Fool."

Miss Osborne's regular class was entertained by a review of Thornton Wilder's "Our Town" given by Mr. Gale. —HENRIETTA ERICKSON

CHEWING GUM

Several very naughty little girls who chew great big, big, wads of bubble gum in school met a waxy doom on the afternoon of April 1 (the date was purely accidental and any relation to April Fool's Day is absolutely coincidental).

Names, by request of my fellow classmates, were Eileen McEldowney, Rose Gossler, La Verne De Amaral, Avey Quinn, and Marie Elizalde (all girls! My! aren't little boys angels! Oh Yeah!).

Each girl received a great big hunk of wax which they had to chew for one half hour. The chewers were cheered on by a large group of spectators, who cheered and booed.

The winner, my friends, was Eileen McEldowney, the original chewing female. —HENRIETTA ERICKSON

1—REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

CARMEL VALLEY HOME, distinctive, pleasant, situated among beautiful oaks. 3 bedrooms. Elec. refrigeration. \$4500. Shown only by appointment. BOSTICK & WOOD, Ocean & San Carlos. Tel. 50. (15)

5—HOUSES FOR RENT

UNFURNISHED 4-ROOM house. Santa Rita betw. 4th and 5th. Modern. 2 bedrooms. Sunny. View. Call owner, tel. 392-R. (tf)

FOR RENT:

Just completed one bedroom home near village. \$38.50 per month.

3-Bedroom house in excellent location with beautiful view. Nice garden. \$50 per month.

2-Bedroom unfurnished modern house. \$35 per month.

ELEANOR GEERING, RENTALS, CARMEL INVESTMENT CO., Ocean Ave., Near P.O. Tel. 63. (15)

GUEST HOUSE, sunny, with private entrance. Double studio bed with innerspring mattress. Private bath with shower. Address L-68, Cymbal office. (tf)

8—APARTMENTS FOR RENT

APARTMENT in a lovely spot. Would like an artist or worker in handicrafts. Tel. 255-W. (16)

14—ROOMS FOR RENT

TWO FURNISHED ROOMS with private entrance and garage. Tel. 760-R or write P.O. Box 675. (tf)

17—FOR SALE

TWO FINE hotel or restaurant gas ranges for sale cheap. One with broiler attached. Tel. Monterey 7440. (tf)

20—TRANSPORTATION WANTED

TRANSPORTATION TO BOSTON around first of May wanted by woman who will share expenses of the trip. Call Marjorie Warren at The Cymbal office. (15)

18—WANTED

Miscellaneous

CLEAN, WHITE or colored rags. Must be free from lint. Preferably old sheets or pillow cases. 10¢ per lb. Carmel Press and Cymbal Office.

24—LOST AND FOUND

LOST—BLACK address book. Contains information important to owner. Finder please return to Florence Leidig. Tel. 1554. P. O. Box 552. (15)

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CARMEL

MERLE'S TREASURE CHEST
JEWELRY • ART WARES
NOVELTIES
Ocean Avenue at Lincoln Street

Playhouse Offers Fine Program For Week

Tonight and tomorrow the Playhouse offers one of the more notable of the foreign importations, "Escape From Yesterday." It is an exciting and powerful picture filmed principally in Morocco and stars Jean Gabin, remembered for his magnificent work in "Grand Illusion," and Annabella.

Claudette Colbert, with Melvyn Douglas and Robert Young, come Sunday and Monday in one of the gayest and most charming of comedies, "I Met Him in Paris." The locale of the film is St. Moritz.

"It's Love I'm After," with Leslie Howard and Bette Davis, opens Wednesday, Apr. 17, and runs for four days. The Playhouse highlights this film as one of the funniest comedies ever to come out of Hollywood. Howard, as a matinee idol, and Miss Davis, as his scene-stealing leading lady, are inimitable and the supporting cast is excellent. Matinee Saturday only.

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ALL-STAR CAST PLANNED FOR "BOY MEETS GIRL"

"Boy Meets Girl," with an honest-to-goodness all-star cast, is scheduled for production May 3, 4 and 5, and maybe you don't think Chick McCarthy is elated to think he has Byington Ford, Lloyd Weer, Lee Crowe, Bob Bratt and Jessie Joan Brown working for him. And maybe you don't think Jessie is elated to know she's the girl among such a goodly company. It sounds like a come-back-to-glory for the Carmel Players because the play is a knockout. First rehearsal was held last night.

+ + +

WOMEN VOTERS' LEAGUE GROUP MEETINGS

The Monterey County League of Women Voters holds two group meetings this week. Monday, Apr. 15, the World Affairs Study Group meets at the home of Mrs. Karl G. Rendtorff at 2 p.m. The Child Welfare Study Group meets Wednesday, Apr. 17, at the home of Judge Mary Bartelme at the same hour.

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BOOK AND GARDEN SECTIONS OF CARMEL WOMAN'S CLUB MEET NEXT WEEK

R. J. Gale will review Richard Llewellyn's book, "How Green Was My Valley," at Pine Inn next Wednesday morning when the Book Section of the Carmel Woman's Club meets at 10:30 o'clock.

The Garden Section meets Thursday at the home of Mrs. J. E. Abernethy, at Fifth and San Antonio, and W. B. Clark, who heads the San Jose Nurseries, will tell about a horticultural trip through England, Holland and France. This is also a 10:30 morning meeting.

+ + +

Apple Blossom Time will be celebrated at Sebastopol April 15 to 20, according to the touring department of the National Automobile Club.

"Charlie Chan" Now at Carmel Theatre; "Little Old New York" Comes Sunday



ALICE FAYE, RICHARD GREENE and BRENDA JOYCE in "Little Old New York"

At the Carmel Theatre tonight and tomorrow "Charlie Chan in Panama" will be released. "Destroy the Canal! Trap the fleet!" are some of the headlines in the publicity sheet which recounts a plot so fiendish, so daring, so destructive! Gosh! Jane Withers in "High School" will temper the potion for you on the same bill.

VETERAN NEWSPAPERMAN AT PENINSULA FORUM

An alert man with an alert name—Don Bolt—will speak at the Monterey Peninsula Forum in the Pacific Grove High school auditorium Thursday, Apr. 18, at 8 p.m. He is a veteran metropolitan newspaperman, noted radio commentator (formerly with NBC), world traveler, keen student on national and international affairs and a brilliant lecturer, and he'll tell you what is back of today's headlines in "News and Views," a frank discussion of free speech, world propaganda and censorship. The public is invited without charge.

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EVANGELIST REVIVAL HOUR AT PACIFIC GROVE

An "Old-fashioned Revival Hour" is coming to the Monterey Peninsula next Thursday, Apr. 18, under the leadership of the Rev. Charles E. Fuller, noted as the radio evangelist who reaches more listeners than any other paid radio program.

He comes at the invitation of the Young Peoples' Christian Federation of the Monterey Peninsula.

"Little Old New York" is the story of Robert Fulton and his struggle to perfect the first steamboat. Alice Faye, Fred MacMurray and Richard Greene star in it. Miss Faye has a swell time in a part of a barmaid—a rough, brawling, robust, good-hearted belle of the waterfront.

GLADYS McENTIRE BRIDE OF ROBERT ZARP

Gladys McEntire, daughter of the Carmel builder, A. W. McEntire, and a senior at Monterey Union High school, was married at the Latter Day Saints chapel in Pacific Grove Monday evening to Robert Zarp of Del Monte Grove. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore rose, and her three bridesmaids, Maudelle Baker of Monterey and her two sisters, Mildred and LaRene, were dressed in pink and blue. White iris and maidenhair fern were worn by the bride, her maids carrying old-fashioned bouquets of garden flowers. James Sutter of Monterey was the best man.

There was a reception afterwards at the home of the bride's parents. They'll live in Carmel when they get back from their brief honeymoon. The groom works in Carmel and his parents are Mr. and Mrs. Edward Zarp of Del Monte Grove.

Both the Rev. Mr. Fuller and Mrs. Fuller will appear at the First Methodist Church of Pacific Grove at 7:30 p.m. that evening.

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CYMBAL CLASSIFIED ADS FULL

Dr. Lum Talks at Carmel Forum This Evening

Chinese affairs will enter the discussion field at the Carmel Forum this evening when Dr. Kalfred D. Lum, special envoy of the Chinese Republic, lectures at Sunset Auditorium on "China Today." Dr. Lum is now a professor of public administration at Chiao Tung University, Shanghai. He has served in similar capacities in several universities, including New York University, from which he holds a Ph.D. degree.

Dr. Lum was born in Honolulu, some 40 years ago, and has travelled over much of the civilized world teaching, writing, and acting as technical expert on foreign affairs for the Republic of China. He speaks fluent English, has a vast knowledge of Chinese affairs, including Chinese-American relations, and is said to be an interesting and inspiring Chinese speaker. There is no charge for admission to the lecture.

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COLBURN'S WATER COLORS TO BE SHOWN AT GREENAN HOME

The first in a series of monthly showings of the work of student artists will take place at the James Owen Greenan home Friday, Apr. 19, at 8:30 p.m. Sam Colburn's water colors will be shown and Mrs. Greenan is sending out invitations for this opening affair.

The idea is the joint brain-child of Mrs. Greenan and Kit Whitman, who both feel the younger artists need the stimulation of more outside interest in their work. If the thing works out as they hope it will, informal discussions of the

work and of art in general will take place, and some one of the older artists will be asked to sit in and give the group the benefit of an authoritative opinion.

+ + +

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Sayers and Dr. and Mrs. Theodore Burnette will be among those present at a party tomorrow night given by Dr. and Mrs. Albert D. Davis in San Francisco.

HEIL, JIMMIE!

That's what the restaurant lads and lasses are saying after trying one of our delicious, meals-like-mother-used-to-cook, fifty cent dinners. They know who der fuehrer of the restaurant business is in Carmel.

WILLIAMS' RESTAURANT

Ask anyone who knows good food for the address

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Garden-Fresh Vegetables

- DUST-PROOF
- AIR CONDITIONED
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There is a big difference in the quality, taste, and health values of vegetables. We offer only the finest quality the market offers, and their freshness, flavor and vitamin-richness are maintained in the only refrigerated storage box of its kind in Carmel.



Nielsen Bros.
Carmel-by-the-Sea

FACT OF THE WEEK

Ever Have Spring Fever?

It's a sort of slap-happy, glorious feeling that makes you think of beaches, boats, blondes, and butterflies. In short, it makes you goofy. Spring is in the air now, so be careful. Anyway, fever or no fever, you'll want some new clothes.

Maybe it will only be a hat... say, a Dobbs... or a new handmade sport coat. You can buy these smart new things in this modern store at sensible prices... in fact at substantial savings.

CHARMAK & CHANDLER of Carmel



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